October 1835

Dear Bella,

Warren is here for a moment & off. I have the English check from Inn. I have seen Cannes. She will, if possible get the things ready for Baker. People are a little on their heads yet — especially our country friends — longing to feel the comfort of being a triumphant minority after the time has gone by, & they are the gainers in power.

Extra no.

But as even the Journal acknowledges that free speech was unanimously vindicated, & that the Police without any assistance from the Militia were enough to keep order, of Course the South will be more & more enraged. Ann Levy had six men stuck there last night — little Merriam & Charles Follen for two. & he will calling all day & evening. She first to release me, in the first of the evening, I was coming to night but wanted me to hold the Salon, as so many young men were

coming & coming all the time. But our own house was watched — there had been cries at noon — Daniel & Mary Tormey both heard them, "to Mrs. Thompsons! to Mrs. Thompsons! — round to Chauncy Street!" — then the same doubt that possessed the boy mouth silent men as to my residence — Then "yes! yes! — She's there all the time!" This made many nervous & her heart beat, I stopped & acted queerly, & so I thought it best to stay with her, & made her take some milk porridge by dint of trying to make her take some broiled beef & brandy & water. I slept with her,

by her own work. This
Morning she was better. What
alarmed her was the successive
of run-away rings, at the door
watching. I wrote to see how
they took. The last, after we
were in bed, sounded different
& Mary Iverson answered
from the top-window, "what do
you want" & a gruffly voice
said "nothing, I did not expect to find
the house that-a-way at this night."

This morning it appears that
it was Willie Jackson, whom
Ann Amy had sent to bring
me to her for work so many
revolvers in the house she did
not feel safe. I am to go to
night, as she will be alone.

In haste

Yours

A. W. C.

MS 937 p.79